



017

MARVEL

AARON
DAUTERMAN
WILSON

WHEN DR. JANE FOSTER LIFTS THE MYSTIC HAMMER MJOLNIR, SHE IS TRANSFORMED INTO THE GODDESS OF THUNDER, THE MIGHTY THOR! HER ENEMIES ARE MANY, AS ASGARD DESCENDS FURTHER INTO CHAOS AND WAR THREATENS TO SPREAD THROUGHOUT THE TEN REALMS. YET HER GREATEST BATTLE WILL BE AGAINST A FAR MORE PERSONAL FOE: THE CANCER THAT IS KILLING HER MORTAL FORM...

THE MIGHTY THOR

AFTER FREEING THE LIGHT ELVES FROM THE DARK ELF KING, MALEKITH, JANE RETURNED TO ASGARDIA AND ATTEMPTED TO RESUME HER CANCER TREATMENTS, BUT HER WELL-DESERVED REST WAS INTERRUPTED WHEN THE SHI'AR INVADED ASGARDIA AND KIDNAPPED THOR. THOUGH THE CONGRESS OF WORLDS REFUSED TO AUTHORIZE ASGARDIAN ACTION AGAINST THE INVADERS, SIF CONVINCED THE ACTING REGENT CUL TO GATHER THE THUNDER GUARD AND ATTACK THE SHI'AR.

MEANWHILE, GLADIATOR TOOK THOR TO THE M'KRAAN PALACE, HOME OF THE SHI'AR GODS SHARRA AND K'YTHRI. THE DEITIES DEMANDED THOR PARTICIPATE IN A CHALLENGE OF THE GODS, THREATENING TO DESTROY EARTH IF SHE REFUSED. UNDER THE WATCHFUL EYE OF THE OFFICIATE SHADRAK, A MAD GOD FROM OMNIPOTENCE CITY, SHARRA AND K'YTHRI CALLED DOWN A TIDAL WAVE TO DECIMATE PART OF THE SHI'AR THRONeworld CHANDILAR. THOR STOPPED THE WAVE AND SAVED THE INHABITANTS; THEIR EARNEST PRAYERS MADE HER THE WINNER OF THE FIRST ROUND, BUT THERE ARE MANY CHALLENGES TO COME...

THE ASGARD/SHI'AR WAR, PART THREE: WHEN THE STARS THREW DOWN THEIR SPEARS

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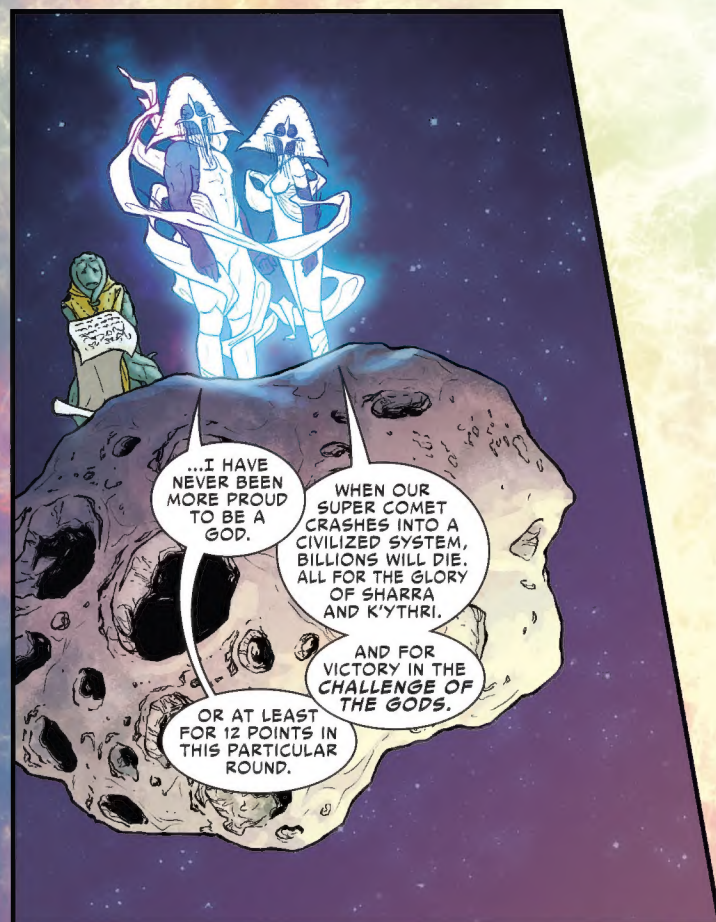
THOR CREATED BY STAN LEE, LARRY LIEBER & JACK KIRBY

LOOK AT IT.
SUCH A WORK OF
FINELY CRAFTED
COSMIC BEAUTY.

A SUPERNOVA
STAR SENT HURLING
THROUGH SPACE LIKE
A COMET.

A SUPER
COMET.

I...



...I HAVE
NEVER BEEN
MORE PROUD
TO BE A
GOD.

WHEN OUR
SUPER COMET
CRASHES INTO A
CIVILIZED SYSTEM,
BILLIONS WILL DIE.
ALL FOR THE GLORY
OF SHARRA
AND K'YTHRI.

AND FOR
VICTORY IN THE
CHALLENGE OF
THE GODS.

OR AT LEAST
FOR 12 POINTS IN
THIS PARTICULAR
ROUND.

WAIT,
WHAT IS SHE
DOING?

THOR
IS INTERFERING
AGAIN! THIS IS
NO WAY FOR A
GOD TO
BEHAVE!



MOTHER
STORM, IF YOU
ARE STILL IN THERE,
YOUR ASSISTANCE
WOULD BE OF GREAT
USE AT THIS
MOMENT, MOST
VERILY.



THE LIGHTNING STRETCHED
FROM ONE GALAXY TO
ANOTHER.

THE THUNDER SHOOK
WORLDS HALF A
UNIVERSE AWAY.



THAT STORM...
BY THE RINGS OF
S'VIHN-HOONT, LOOK
AT THE *SIZE* OF IT.
HOW DID SHE...

I'VE HEARD
TALES OF A STORM
SUCH AS THAT, AND
SEEN IT MENTIONED IN
THE ANCIENT TEXTS
IN THE HALLS OF
ALL-KNOWING.

THEY CALLED IT
THE GOD TEMPEST.
THE MOTHER STORM.
BUT...IT WAS SUPPOSED
TO BE DEAD.

IT JUST
SWALLOWED OUR
SUPER COMET.
SHARRA, WHAT
DO WE...

CALM DOWN,
K'YTHRI. WE HURLED
THAT COMET THROUGH
SPACE OURSELVES. IT
SOARS WITH ALL THE MIGHT
OF THE TWO MOST
POWERFUL GODS
IN CREATION.

IT WILL
TEAR THAT
PALTRY STORM
APART FROM
THE INSIDE.
IT WILL--

WAIT...WHAT
JUST...

UM. IT WOULD
APPEAR THE MIGHTY
THOR AND HER MIGHTY
MOTHER STORM JUST
TURNED YOUR SOARING
SUPERNOVA BACK INTO
A CUTE LITTLE
STAR.

I GUESS
THAT'S WHAT
HAPPENS WHEN YOU
BRING A COMET TO
A SUPER-STORM
FIGHT.

IN THE
CHALLENGE OF
COSMIC MANIPULATION,
ALL POINTS GO
TO THOR.

SHALL
WE MOVE ON
TO THE NEXT
ROUND?

YES.

LET'S.

 CHANDILAR.
THE SH'AR THRONELAND.

THIS...
IS MY ONLY
BEGOTTEN
SON.

WHO I...
HEREBY OFFER
UP...IN HOLY
SACRIFICE...

...AS
COMMANDED BY
THE GODS.

THIS I DO...
IN THE NAME OF
SHARRA AND
K'YTHRI.

PLEASE...
PLEASE FORGIVE
ME, MY SON.

STOP THIS!
I FORFEIT THIS
ROUND!

JUST
END THIS
MADNESS!

HEH. YOU
HEARD HER.
SHE'S ADMITTING
DEFEAT.

THE
INSPIRATIONAL
INFANTICIDE ROUND
GOES TO US.

LET THE
CHALLENGE OF
THE GODS
CONTINUE!



LOOK AT HER,
SHE DOESN'T EVEN
KNOW HOW TO MAKE IT
RAIN FIRE AND BRIMSTONE.
AND SHE DARES CALL
HERSELF A GOD.
HAH!

FORFEIT!
I FORFEIT
AGAIN!



WE SPAWN AN
ENTIRE RACE OF GIANTS
FROM NOTHING BUT DUST,
AND SHE SPENDS ALL HER
TIME TRYING TO STOP THEM
FROM INDISCRIMINATELY
MURDERING.

DOES SHE
EVEN UNDERSTAND
HOW THIS GAME
IS PLAYED?

THE GENESIS
ROUND GOES TO
THE GODS OF
THE SHI'AR.



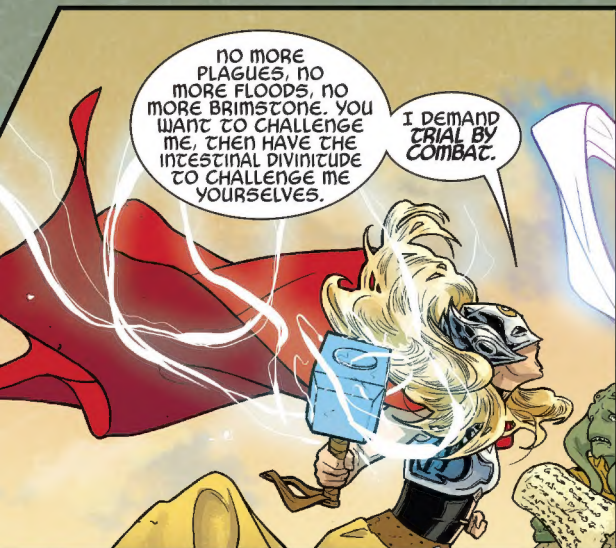
HOW PATHETIC.
SHE'S NOT EVEN
TRYING TO MAKE
PLAGUES.

PLEASE,
THIS HAS TO
END. IT ALL HAS
TO END.

I BELIEVE SHE'S
CALLING FOR THE
APOCALYPSE ROUND.
THAT'S WHEN THE
SCORES CAN
REALLY CHANGE.

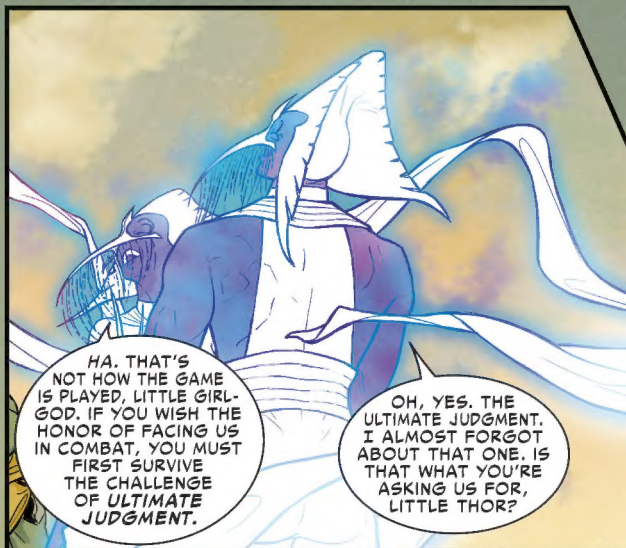


I SAY THEE
NAY! THE ONLY
APOCALYPSE I AM
CALLING FOR IS THE
ONE I INTEND TO
WREAK UPON BOTH
YOUR FACES!



NO MORE
PLAGUES, NO
MORE FLOODS, NO
MORE BRIMSTONE. YOU
WANT TO CHALLENGE
ME, THEN HAVE THE
INCESTINAL DIVINITY
TO CHALLENGE ME
YOURSELVES.

I DEMAND
TRIAL BY
COMBAT.



HA. THAT'S
NOT HOW THE GAME
IS PLAYED, LITTLE GIRL-
GOD. IF YOU WISH THE
HONOR OF FACING US
IN COMBAT, YOU MUST
FIRST SURVIVE
THE CHALLENGE
OF ULTIMATE
JUDGMENT.

OH, YES. THE
ULTIMATE JUDGMENT.
I ALMOST FORGOT
ABOUT THAT ONE. IS
THAT WHAT YOU'RE
ASKING US FOR,
LITTLE THOR?



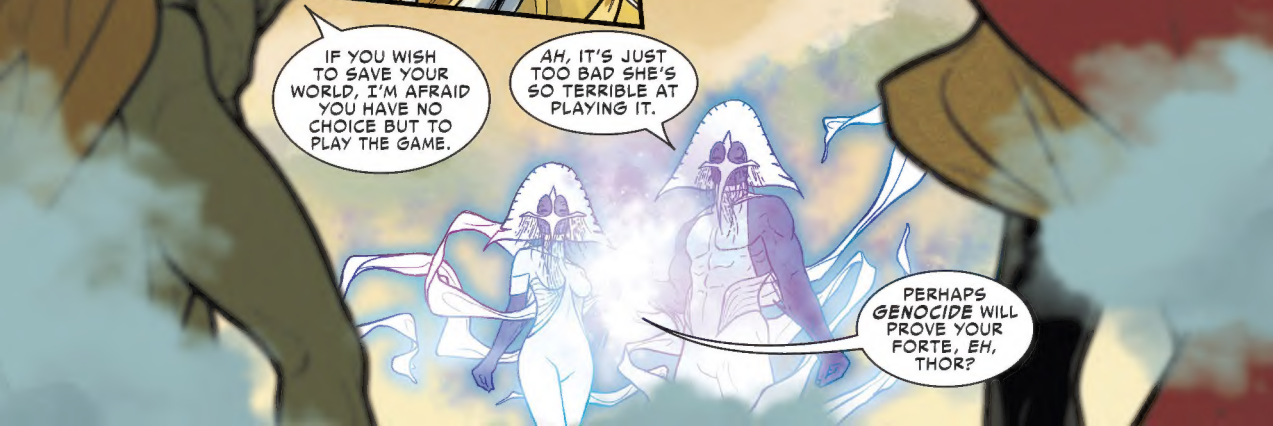
IF IT MEANS
I GET TO END THIS
FARCE BY POUNDING
THE TWO OF YOU
INTO OBLIVION,
THEN AYE, I D--

NO!



YOU SEEM TO
BE A GOD OF SOME
HONOR, SHADRAK OF
OMNIPOTENCE CITY.
'TIS WHY YOU MUST
NOT STAND IN
MY WAY.

YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND, THOR.
YOU CANNOT UNLEASH
THE ULTIMATE JUDGMENT.
YOU WOULD NEVER
SURVIVE. NONE OF
US WOULD.



IF YOU WISH
TO SAVE YOUR
WORLD, I'M AFRAID
YOU HAVE NO
CHOICE BUT TO
PLAY THE GAME.

AH, IT'S JUST
TOO BAD SHE'S
SO TERRIBLE AT
PLAYING IT.

PERHAPS
GENOCIDE WILL
PROVE YOUR
FORTE, EH,
THOR?

**MEANWHILE,
A FEW LIGHT YEARS
AWAY...**

THIS IS
THE ENGINE
ROOM OF THE
SHI'AR WARSHIP
VIRULENT!

OUR TACHYON
GENERATORS ARE
IN MELTDOWN, AND
WE ARE UNDER SIEGE!
OUR COMBAT DROIDS
CANNOT REPEL THEM,
AND THEIR--

--THEIR FLERKING
HAMMERS!

ONWARD,
THUNDER
GUARD!

CRUSH THESE
WEAK-BONED BIRD
PEOPLE INTO BLOODY
SPACE GRISTLE! SMASH
THEIR HOLLOW KNIGHTS
TO ODIN-DAMNED
SMITHEREENS!

FOR
ASGARD! FOR
LORD CUL!

TO
HEL WITH
CUL.

WE
FIGHT FOR
THOR!



'TIS A PITY
VOLSTAGG HAD TO
REMAIN BEHIND TO
TEND TO HIS DUTIES
WITH THE CONGRESS
OF WORLDS, EH,
HOGUN?

AYE, FANDRAL,
SUCH A PITY. AS WE
KNOW, NO GOD EVER
THIRSTED FOR COMBAT
MORE THAN VOLSTAGG
THE VALIANT.

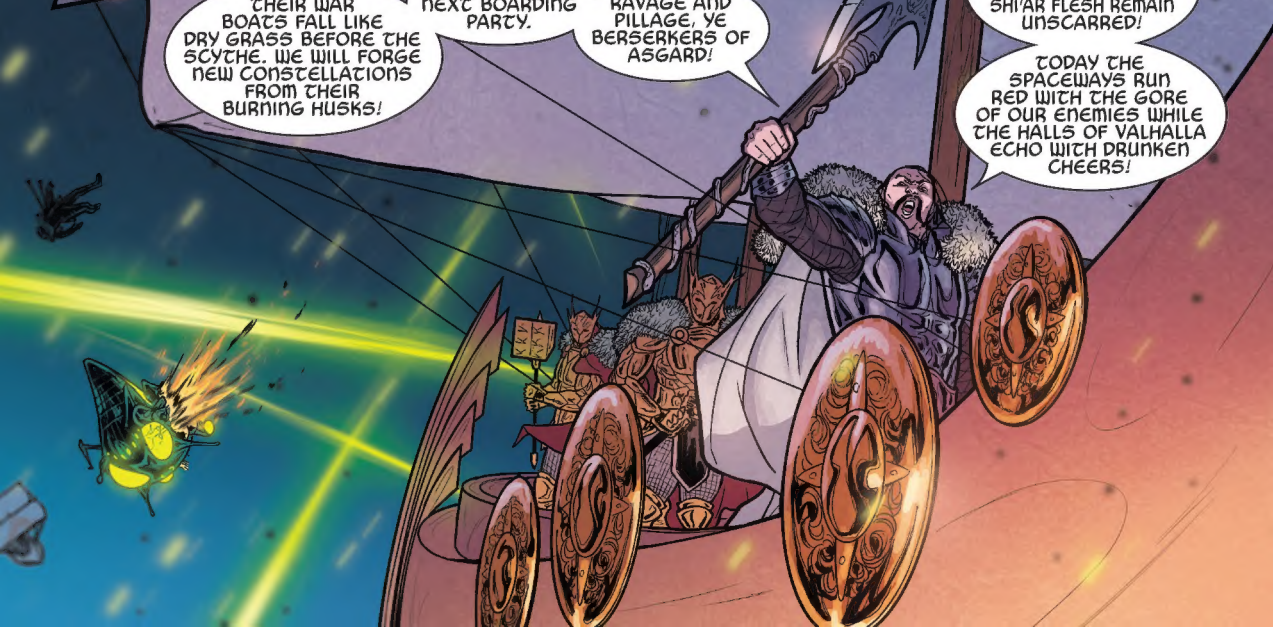
OR FOR
MILKSHAKES.
THOUGH I
MUST SAY...

THE LADY
HILDEGARDE DOES
MAKE A RATHER
SATISFACTORY
REPLACEMENT.



SATISFACTORY
IS ONE WAY OF
PUTTING IT. IT WOULD
APPEAR THE **WARRIORS**
THREE LIVE AGAIN.

LESS CROWING,
MORE PECKING,
YOU PREENING
ROOSTERS.



THEIR WAR
BOATS FALL LIKE
DRY GRASS BEFORE THE
SCYTHE. WE WILL FORGE
NEW CONSTELLATIONS
FROM THEIR
BURNING HUSKS!

READY THE
NEXT BOARDING
PARTY.

RAVAGE AND
PILLAGE, YE
BERSERKERS OF
ASGARD!

LEAVE NO
STEEL UNBLOODED!
LET NO POUND OF
SHI'AR FLESH REMAIN
UNSCARRED!

TODAY THE
SPACEWAYS RUN
RED WITH THE GORE
OF OUR ENEMIES WHILE
THE HALLS OF VALHALLA
ECHO WITH DRUNKEN
CHEERS!

TODAY
WE SHOW THE
HEAVENS HOW
VIKING GODS
MAKE WAR!

WOODEN
BOATS? THEY THINK
THEY CAN FIGHT THE
SHI'AR IMPERIUM WITH
WOODEN BOATS
AND ARROWS?

HOW CAN
GODS LIVE SO
LONG IF THEY'RE
ALL THIS METEOR-
BRAINED?

THEY WON'T
HAVE TO WORRY
ABOUT LIVING FOR
VERY MUCH LONGER,
MY SON.

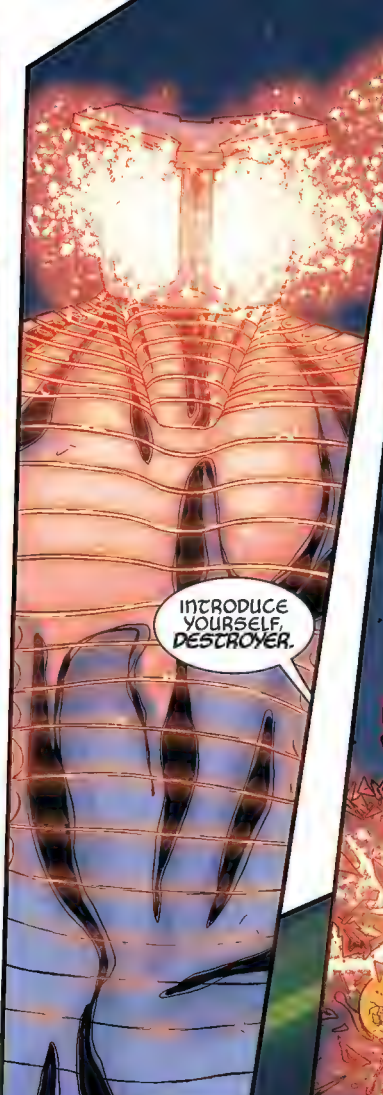
GLADIATOR
TO IMPERIAL
GUARD! RIP THEM
APART BY THEIR
ATOMS AND THROW
THEM INTO THE
NEAREST STAR!

A large, bearded man with long hair, wearing a dark, textured tunic, is shown from the chest up. He is looking towards the right with a slight smile. In the background, a small figure of a person is visible against a dark, starry sky with green and yellow light streaks.

LORD CUL,
THEY APPEAR
TO HAVE BROUGHT
REINFORCEMENTS. A
RATHER...IMPRESSIVE
BUNCH OF THEM.

YES,
WELL, SO
DID WE--

--AND WE
ONLY NEEDED
TO BRING
ONE.

A close-up of a giant, metallic, segmented hand reaching down. The hand is composed of many horizontal plates and has a central vertical slot. It is surrounded by a bright, fiery orange and yellow glow.

INTRODUCE
YOURSELF,
DESTRUCTOR.

"THIS UNIVERSE IS FILLED
WITH GODS. MORE GODS
THAN THERE ARE SUNS
AND MOONS.

"AND LIKE SNOWFLAKES, NO
TWO GODS ARE ALIKE. YET
DO YOU KNOW THE ONE
THING THEY ALL MANAGE
TO HAVE IN COMMON?

A character with a red and blue suit and a purple cape is shown in a dynamic pose, being crushed by a giant, metallic, segmented hand. The character is surrounded by a bright, fiery orange and yellow glow. The background is a dark, starry sky with green and yellow light streaks.

"NOT A SINGLE
ONE OF THEM
RESPECTS YOU..."

 **DAYS AGO,**
M'KRAAN PALACE.

...OR FEARS
YOU.

I DARE SAY
MOST OF THEM
DON'T EVEN KNOW
YOU EXIST.



THIS
STRANGER SHOWS
UP UNINVITED
TO SPEAK LIES AND
NONSENSE RIGHT
HERE IN OUR OWN
THRONE ROOM?

I SAY WE LASH
HIM TO THE BOW OF
A SUPERDESTROYER
AND FLY HIM THROUGH
THE STARFIELDS UNTIL
HIS EYEBALLS
EXPLODE.

MY DEAR
HUSBAND'S WORDS
DO MAKE DRAMATICALLY
MORE SENSE THAN YOURS,
STRANGER. OF COURSE
WE ARE FEARED.

ALL BEINGS
WITH HALF A
THOUGHT IN THEIR
HEADS KNOW TO
FEAR THE GODS OF
THE CONQUERING
SHI'AR.



AND WHAT
EXACTLY HAVE
YOU CONQUERED?
A FEW MINOR
GALAXIES?

THOSE AMOUNT
TO A MERE CLUSTER
OF TINY ISLANDS IN THE
MIDST OF AN ENDLESS
SEA. IN OTHER WORDS,
NEXT TO NOTHING.

DO YOU
REALLY THINK THEY
KNOW YOU OUTSIDE
THOSE FEW SHI'AR-
CONTROLLED
SYSTEMS?

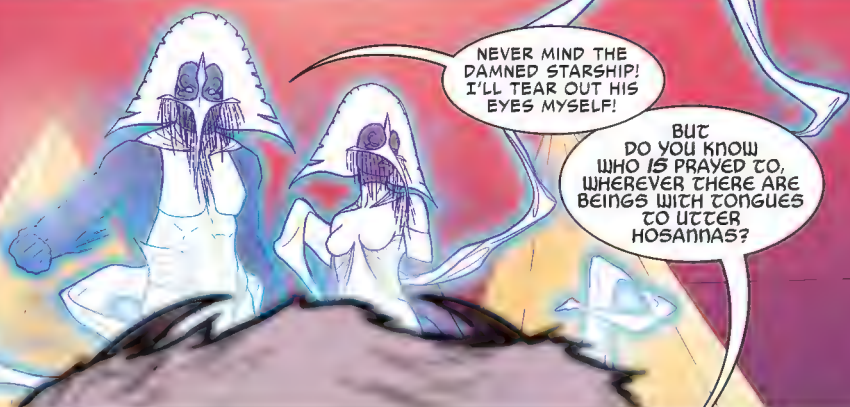


IN THE GRAND
SCHEME OF THE
COSMOS, YOU ARE
GODS OF STAGGERING
INSIGNIFICANCE.

WHEN
WAS THE
LAST TIME ANYONE
PRAYED TO YOU ON
CENTAURI IV? OR IN THE
HEART OF THE KREE
EMPIRE? OR ON EARTH,
WHERE THEY'LL PRAY
TO ALMOST
ANYONE?

NEVER MIND THE
DAMNED STARSHIP!
I'LL TEAR OUT HIS
EYES MYSELF!

BUT
DO YOU KNOW
WHO IS PRAYED TO,
WHEREVER THERE ARE
BEINGS WITH TONGUES
TO UTTER
HOSANNAS?



THOR.

EVERYWHERE
THEY PRAY TO
THOR.

BELIEVE
ME, LOKI
KNOWS.

WE HAVE
HEARD OF
THIS THOR.

OF COURSE
YOU HAVE. BUT
TELL ME--DO YOU
THINK FOR ONE
SECOND...

...THAT THE
MIGHTY THOR,
THE MOST FAMOUS
GOD IN ALL
CREATION...

...HAS
HEARD OF
YOU?

THOR WILL!
THIS I SWEAR
BY ALL THE SUNS
IN ALL THE SKIES:
THOR WILL KNEEL
BEFORE US!

ARE THE
GODS TRULY
SUCH ARROGANT
FOOLS THAT THEY'VE
DARED FORGET THE
GREATEST AMONG
THEM?

IF SO, WE
MUST CURE THEM
OF THEIR IGNORANCE,
IN A MANNER BEFITTING
OUR IMMORTAL GRANDEUR.

YES. I'M
QUITE CERTAIN
THERE WILL BE
MUCH KNEELING AND
GRANDIOSITY.

OR MORE LIKELY
YOU'LL JUST KEEP
THOR BUSY FOR A BIT.
WHILE MY FRIENDS AND
I GET BACK TO OUR
LITTLE WAR OF
THE REALMS.

MALEKITH,
I KNOW YOU'RE
WATCHING ME.
CLEARLY THIS WAS
EVEN EASIER THAN
WE IMAGINED.

SO OPEN YOUR
BLACK BIFROST AND
TAKE ME BACK TO JOTUNHEIM.
I'M SURE MY DEAR FROST GIANT
FATHER HAS MISSED ME TERRIBLY.

WE MUST SEND
A DISPATCH TO
OMNIPOTENCE CITY
AT ONCE! SHARRA AND
K'YTHRI DEMAND A
CHALLENGE OF
THE GODS!

THE
GODS ARE
SUCH PETTY
FOOLS.

none
more so
than me.



"THIS ISN'T EVEN
FUN ANYMORE."

HRRRRGGGH!

RUN!



NOW SHE
WON'T EVEN
LET US BURN
OUR OWN
CHURCHES!

HMPH. THIS
CHALLENGE
OF THE GODS
IS TURNING
INTO SUCH A
SLAUGHTER...



...I ALMOST
FEEL SORRY
FOR POOR LITTLE
THOR. HEH.
ALMOST.

HER SCORE IS
PATHETIC. SHE'LL
NEVER CATCH UP TO
US AT THIS POINT. I
DON'T CARE IF SHE
TURNS THE ENTIRE
ANDROMEDA NEBULA
INTO WINE, SHE
STILL WON'T...



WHACK!



NO MORE CHALLENGES!

END THIS MADNESS AND RECALL YOUR SHIPS FROM MIDGARD'S SKIES-- AND I PROMISE TO STOP SMITING YOU.

EVENTUALLY.



WE'RE NOT GOING TO KILL YOU.

WE'RE NOT? NOT EVEN A LITTLE?

NO MATTER HOW MUCH YOU MIGHT WANT US TO. NOT UNTIL WE'VE FINISHED THE CHALLENGE.

AND FINISHED YOUR UTTER HUMILIATION.



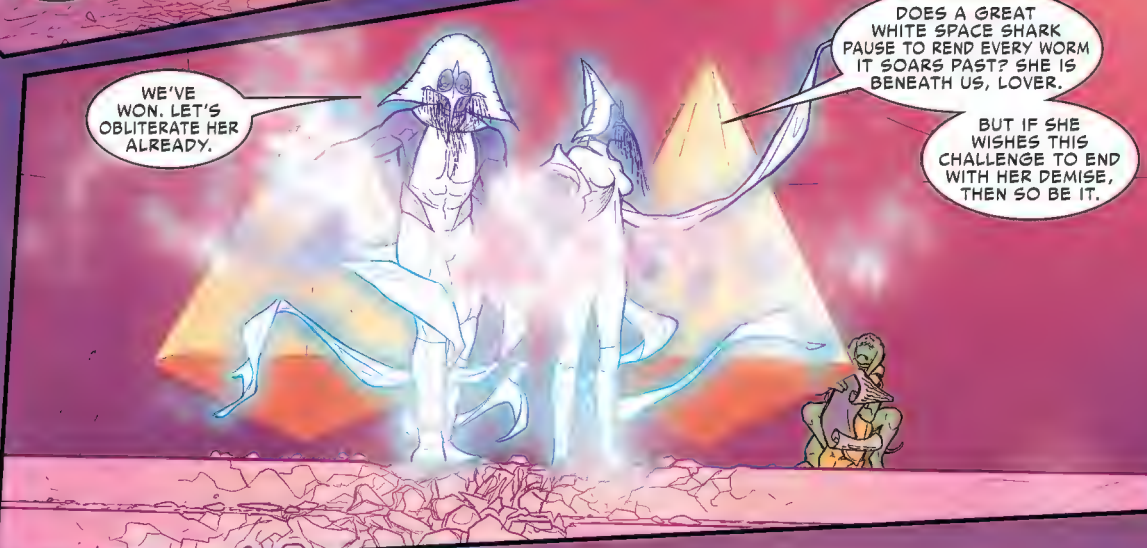
I HAVE NO IDEA WHY YOU HATE ME. AND AT THIS POINT, I NO LONGER CARE.

YOU TWO WANT A CHALLENGE OF THE GODS? FINE. THEN I CHALLENGE YOU TO STOP ME FROM BEATING YOU SENSELESS.

WHAM



UHH!



WE'VE WON. LET'S OBLITERATE HER ALREADY.

DOES A GREAT WHITE SPACE SHARK PAUSE TO REND EVERY WORM IT SOARS PAST? SHE IS BENEATH US, LOVER.

BUT IF SHE WISHES THIS CHALLENGE TO END WITH HER DEMISE, THEN SO BE IT.



YOU. SCOREKEEPER.

UNLEASH THE ULTIMATE JUDGMENT.

I...I CANNOT.

WHAT DID YOU SAY?

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND. IT IS NO MERE CHALLENGE. ONCE IT IS UNLEASHED, IT CANNOT BE CONTAINED. NOT UNTIL--

YOU KNOW THE RULES OF THE CHALLENGE THE SAME AS I. NOW DO YOUR DUTY. OR FACE YOUR OWN ULTIMATE JUDGMENT AT MY HANDS.



WHY COULDN'T GORR HAVE KILLED YOU INSTEAD OF ALL MY FRIENDS?

I WON'T DO IT. YOU MAY KILL ME ALL YOU LIKE. BUT I WON'T BE RESPONSIBLE FOR ANY MORE--

THIS IS OMNIPOTENCE CITY. PRIORITY REQUEST RECEIVED.

THE
ULTIMATE
JUDGMENT
HAS BEEN
AWOKEN.

MAY IT
HAVE MERCY
ON US ALL.

no!

I AM DONE
WITH MERCY! NOW
I SPEAK ONLY
WITH THUNDER!

THUNDER
WILL NOT BE
ENOUGH, LITTLE
WORM.

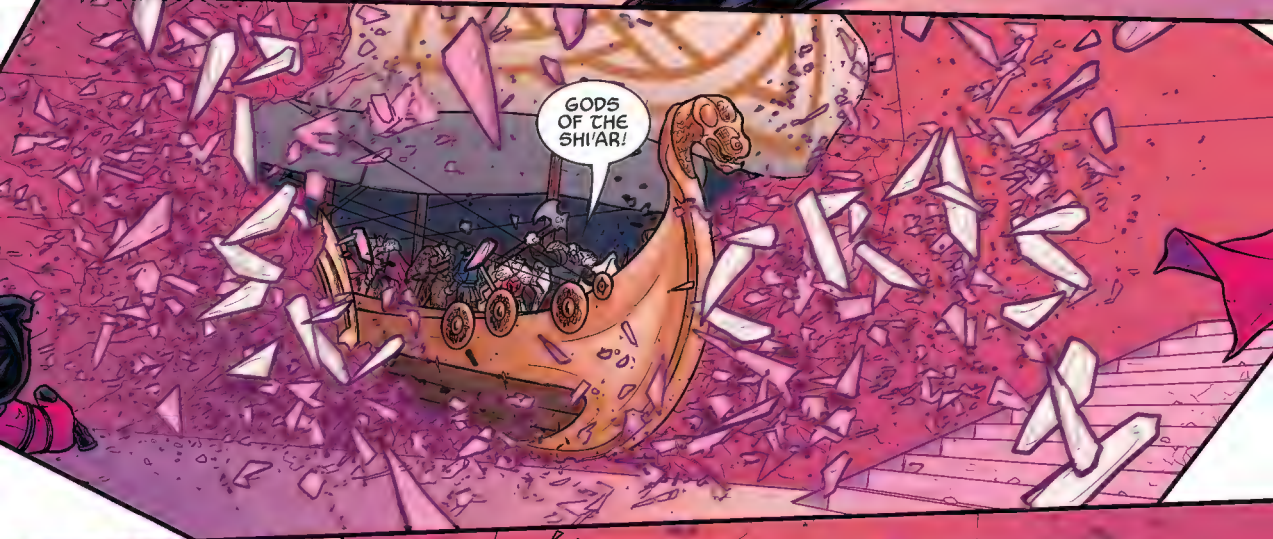
THEN IT'S
A GOOD THING I
ALSO BROUGHT
URU!





THE
DESTROYER...
NEVER HAVE I
FELT SUCH
POWER.

I...CAN'T
FEEL ANYTHING.
ESPECIALLY MY
FACE.



GODS
OF THE
SHI'AR!



PREPARE
TO MAKE PEACE
WITH YOUR FEARS,
YOU FEEBLE LITTLE
BIRD-DEITIES!



CUL?
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE?

SAVING
YOUR LIFE, BY
THE LOOKS
OF IT.

YOU?
WHY?

BECAUSE
NO ONE BUT ME
GETS TO PRY THAT
HAMMER FROM
YOUR COLD,
DEAD HANDS.

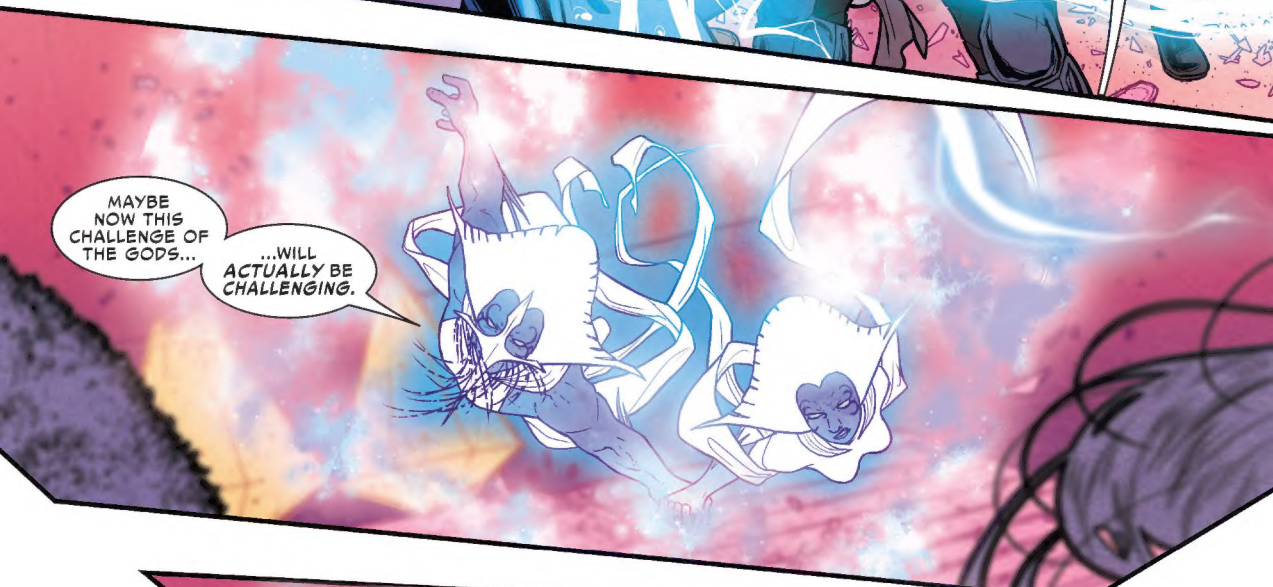
NO ONE
IS PRYING IT
AWAY FROM ME
JUST YET--



--AT LEAST
NOT UNTIL I'VE
RAMMED IT DOWN
THEIR SHI'AR
THROATS A
FEW HUNDRED
TIMES.

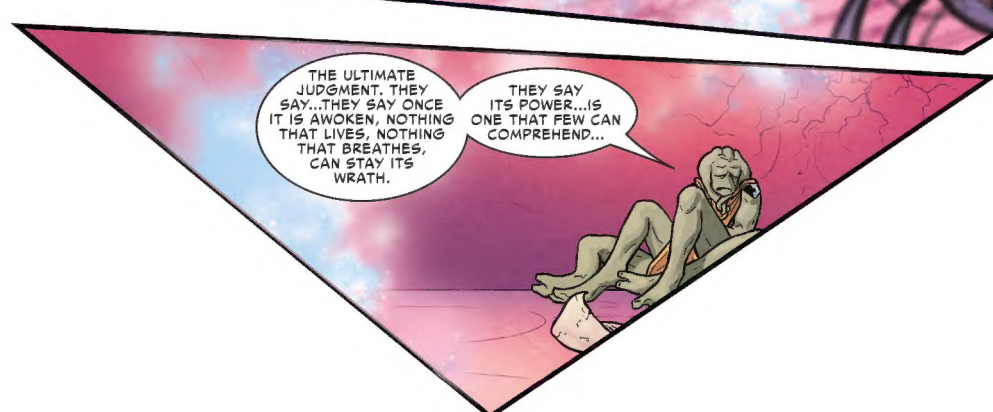
now
you're finally
talking like an
ASGARDIAN.

OH, LOOK.
SHE BROUGHT
SOME FRIENDS.
GOOD.



MAYBE
NOW THIS
CHALLENGE OF
THE GODS...

...WILL
ACTUALLY BE
CHALLENGING.



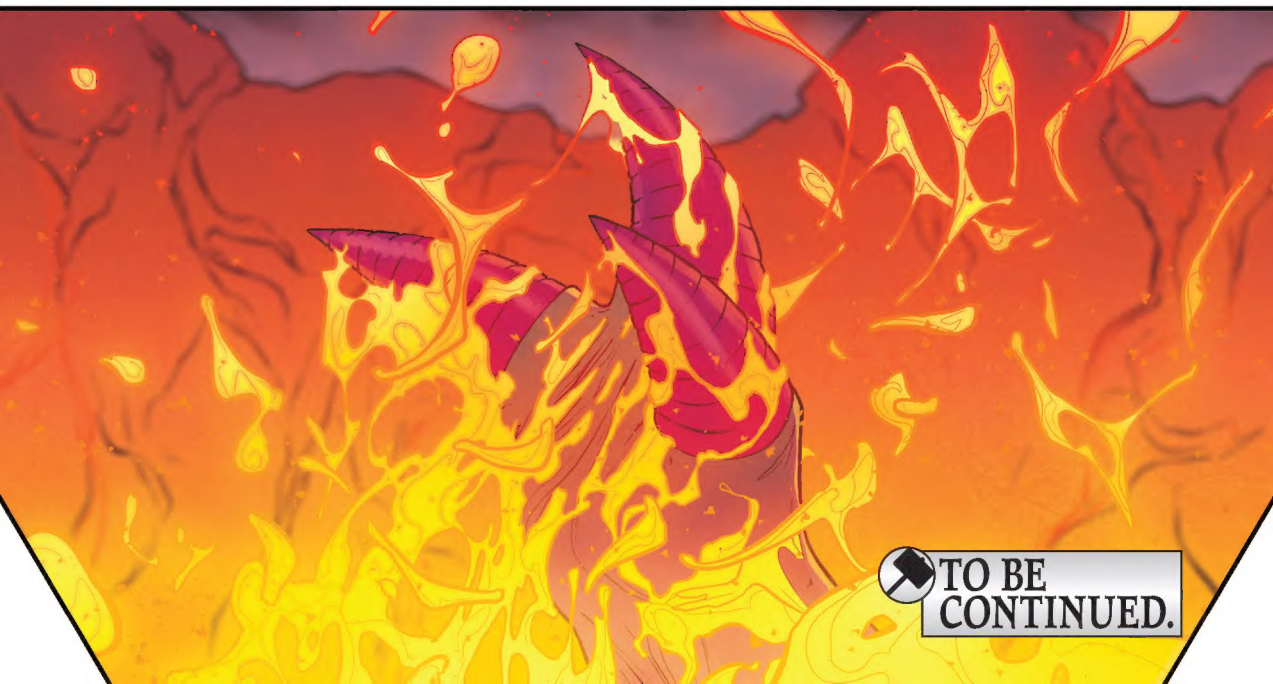
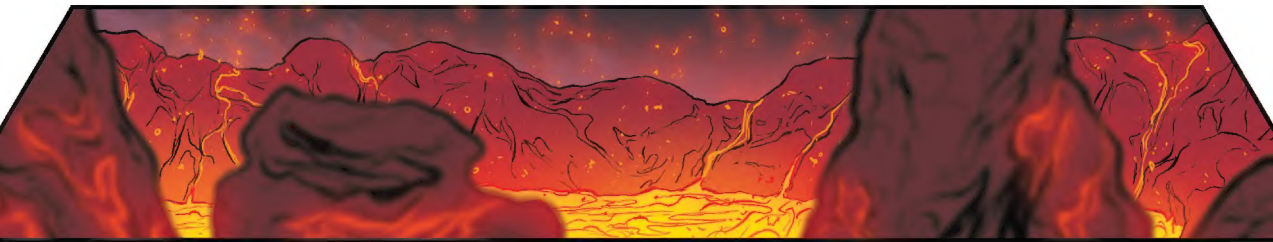
THE ULTIMATE
JUDGMENT. THEY
SAY...THEY SAY ONCE
IT IS AWOKEN, NOTHING
THAT LIVES, NOTHING
THAT BREATHES,
CAN STAY ITS
WRATH.

THEY SAY
ITS POWER...IS
ONE THAT FEW CAN
COMPREHEND...

"...AND NONE CAN
HOPE TO EQUAL."



A NAMELESS WORLD
SOMEWHERE IN THE
DARKEST CORNERS
OF THE COSMOS.



**TO BE
CONTINUED.**

AND LO, THERE CAME THE... HAMMER GRAMS

SEND LETTERS TO [MHEROES@MARVEL.COM](mailto:mheroes@marvel.com).
DON'T FORGET TO MARK "OKAY TO PRINT!"

WELL, WARRIORS, I HOPE YOU HAVE YOUR HAMMERS AT THE READY, CUZ THAT DOES NOT LOOK LIKE A FRIENDLY CLAW. OR APOCALYPSE, FOR THAT MATTER. BETTER GET IN YOUR LETTERS BEFORE THE ULTIMATE JUDGMENT REACHES US MORTALS!

DEAR THUNDEROUS TITANS,

I THINK THE LAST TIME I WROTE I'D JUST RECEIVED NEWS OF A CANCER DIAGNOSIS FOR MY MOM. IT WAS PRETTY TOUGH NEWS TO GET RIGHT FROM THE PERSON AFFECTED. THROUGH HER WHOLE PROCESS, SHE WAS THE MOST POSITIVE PERSON, AND IN TURN WE ALL WERE. HER POSITIVITY WAS CONTAGIOUS! I CAN HAPPILY SAY THAT SHE IS CANCER-FREE AND HAS STARTED HER FINAL STEP OF CHEMO TO MAKE SURE EVERYTHING IS TAKEN CARE OF. ANY CHANCE JANE KNOWS ANYONE NAMED VICTORIA?? I ASK BECAUSE EVERY CHANCE I GET, I TALK TO MY MOM ABOUT JANE AND HER CANCER TREATMENTS AND HOW TOUGH SHE IS—HOW SHE KEEPS POSITIVE NO MATTER WHAT, AND ALL WHILE BALANCING HER TIME AS THOR! I FIGURE THEY'D BE FAST FRIENDS FOR SURE.

THANKS FOR THE COMIC YOU HAVE BEEN GIVING US. THE STORY HAS BEEN AMAZING SO FAR. THIS NEW WAR IS BOUND TO BE A REAL NAIL-BITER, AND UNWORTHY THOR HAS BEEN EXCELLENT AS WELL.

OVERALL I WANTED TO THANK YOU FOR THE EXCITING ADVENTURES AND SOMETHING THAT I CAN CONNECT TO IN MY EVERYDAY LIFE. NOT THAT I COULDN'T BEFORE, BUT IT'S NOT OFTEN YOU FIND SUCH A DEEP CONNECTION.

THANK YOU, THANK YOU, THANK YOU.

BELLAN
WELLAND, ON

HI BELLAN,

THANKS FOR WRITING IN AGAIN! WE'RE SO HAPPY TO HEAR ABOUT YOUR MOM'S PROGRESS. VICTORIA SOUNDS LIKE A WORTHY LADY INDEED—JANE WOULD BE HONORED TO HAVE SUCH A FRIEND. WE HOPE THOR'S STORY CONTINUES TO BE A COMFORT AND AN INSPIRATION.

JASON,

ANOTHER INSTANT CLASSIC WAS TMT (THE MIGHTY THOR) #15. I HADN'T BEEN READING THOR MUCH UNTIL NOW FOR A WHILE; NOTHING LIKE A GOOD SHI'AR WAR TO GET YOU READING AGAIN, EH? IF THOSE WERE THE SHI'AR GODS AT THE END OF THIS ONE, THEN THAT'S PROBABLY SHARA AND KYITHRI, DEPENDING ON THE SPELLING; NICE TO FINALLY SEE THEM ACTUALLY APPEAR, AFTER BEING MENTIONED SO OFTEN FOR YEARS! OR ARE SHARA AND KYITHRI THE GODS OF TAMARAN'S STARFIRE? PLEASE CLARIFY, IF YOU CAN.

CHEERS,
ANDREW J. SHAW

HEY ANDREW,

YOU ASKED, AND THE UNIVERSE ANSWERED! NICE DETECTIVE WORK! SOMEBODY'S BEEN READING THEIR STARJAMMERS. BUT LOOK, MAN, WATCH OUT WITH THOSE STARFIRE

REFERENCES. THERE'S A TIME AND A PLACE FOR THAT, AND IT AIN'T IN A THOR COMIC!

AARON! WHAT A GREAT RIDE, AND A TREAT. I REALLY HAD A GOOD TIME WITH THIS PAIR OF ISSUES. EPTING WAS THE DRAW FOR ME (NEVER BOUGHT ANY OF THIS RUN YET, UNTIL NOW), AND HE DELIVERED. MORE OF THE DREAM TEAM, PLEASE! MAYBE AS THE BACKUP ARTIST FOR WHEN DAUTERMAN NEEDS A BREAK?

DENNY D.

P.S. MORE ROZ SOLOMON!!

HI DENNY,

CAN'T BLAME YOU FOR LOVING EPTING! STEVE IS SUCH A MASTER OF ACTION AND EMOTION ALL AT ONCE, AND WE'RE SO LUCKY TO HAVE HAD HIM. BUT I HOPE YOU'RE STICKING AROUND FOR RUSSELL, BECAUSE HE'S GOT SOME WILD PAGES COMING YOUR WAY. RUSSELL AND JASON HAVE BROUGHT JANE AND COMPANY SO FAR, AND WITH SUCH GRACE. I CAN'T IMAGINE AN ARTIST WHO COULD TELL HER STORY BETTER. STAY WITH US—AND PICK UP THE VOLUME ONE COLLECTION THUNDER IN HER VEINS—AND YOU'LL SEE WHAT I MEAN!

WE LOVE GETTING YOUR LOVE. SO DON'T BE SHY—KEEPING WRITING IN WITH ALL YOUR HOPES AND DREAMS FOR THE GODDESS OF THUNDER! AND TO HOLD YOU OFF UNTIL NEXT TIME, CHECK OUT A FEW OF THIS ISSUE'S INKS FROM THE EVER-ASTONISHING RUSSELL!





NEXT:

THE UNWORTHY THOR #5



THE MIGHTY THOR #18

